Dragonheart

by Majamuca

Category: How to Train Your Dragon
Genre: Adventure, Fantasy
Language: English
Characters: Camicazi, Fishlegs I., Hiccup, Toothless
Status: In-Progress
Published: 2013-05-31 20:49:33
Updated: 2013-06-01 10:43:53
Packaged: 2016-04-26 14:13:11
Rating: T
Chapters: 2
Words: 429
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: A thrilling story about Vikings and Dragons.

1. Meet Twilight

My name is Twilight. I have long brown hair and dark brown eyes. I'm a bit tall for my age and I have a very nice posture. I'd like to tell you more about myself but I'm too busy running from angry Romans. "Run faster, they're catching up to us!" screamed Camicazi. "I cant'...run...any...more," puffed Fishlegs. "Slow...down!" He was obviously exhausted from all the running. Well, we did run from our prison cell to the very top of the building. I totally understand that he must be very much exhausted. "Oh-oh," said Hiccup, worried. We all stopped running. Why?

Because we were surrounded. There were Roman soldiers coming from the front and the back. We could try to fight them, if there was like 500 less of them and 200 more of us. There was nowhere to go. So the only way for us to get out of here was to find another
way.

"Jump!"

2. The Arrival

You must be wondering how I, of all people, got myself into such a big mess. Well, I'm not a big troublemaker if that's what you think. I really didn't do anything wrong this time. Honestly!

Okay, here's how it all began...

Yesterday evening new prisoners brought to Rome's coast prison. Three of them were young. They were teenagers, in fact. VIKING teenagers, to be exact.

The first one was a girl. She had long, messy blond hair. She was very short. All dressed in black with all sorts of different tools and weapons tied on her belt, she looked pretty dangerous.

The next one was a very skinny boy. The tree Vikings were all skinny but this one was the skinniest. He looked rather strange to me. He didn't have any weapons, just small glasses and a strange necklace made out of two lobster claws. And he kept sneezing like he had asthma or something.

The last one was a red-haired boy. Even though he looked like a runt, same as the other boy, he was kinda cute. He had ocean blue eyes and his face was covered with freckles. He also had a bad case of hiccups. And it was driving the guard crazy. You could see it in his eyes. He was really pissed off by the time they got to the prison cell. He opened the cell door and the teenagers stepped inside. The door closed shut behind them. An evil smile appeared on the guards face "Sleep tight" he said. And he left.

End
file.